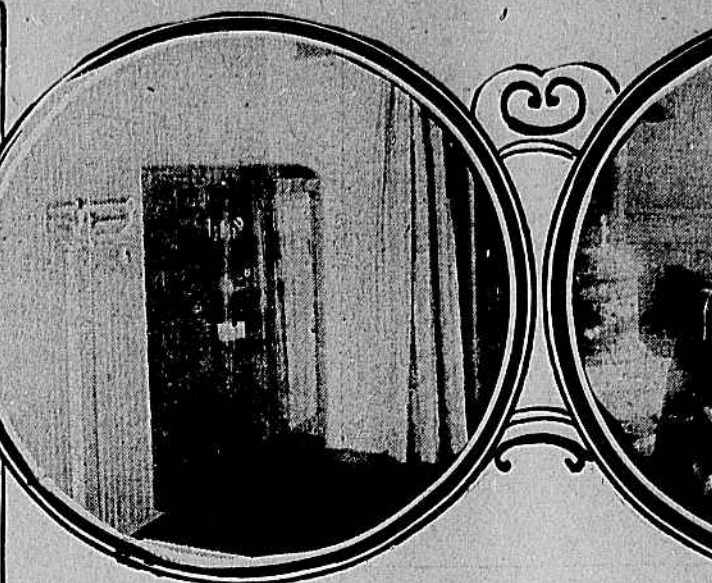


CITIZENS AROUSED TO IMPORTANCE OF WORK OF FIGHTING SPREAD OF DEADLY WHITE PLAGUE IN RICHMOND



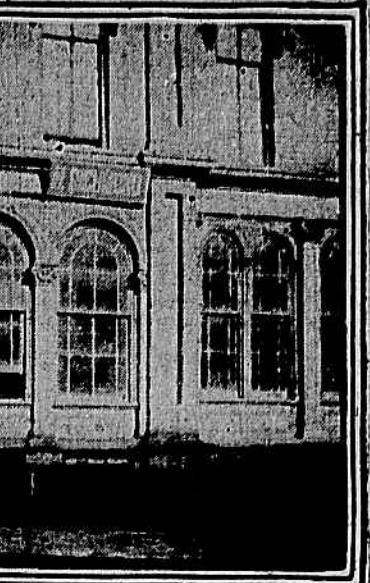
DISPENSARY FOR COLORED PEOPLE ON NORTH THIRD STREET.



INTERIOR OF DISPENSARY FOR COLORED PEOPLE.



PHYSICIANS AT WORK IN DISPENSARY FOR WHITES.



DISPENSARY FOR WHITES ON EAST FRANKLIN STREET.

Members of the Board of Health, as well as a large number of practicing physicians in Richmond, have expressed their gratification at the successful opening of the two free dispensaries for the treatment of the consumptive poor of the city. Both the white and the colored dispensaries have been in operation for a week now, and both have had a number of patients, while many other persons have made inquiry as to when to come. An emergency as to whether or not there is any connection with the treatment. The white dispensary, located in the Ballard House, at Fourteenth and Franklin streets, and the colored dispensary, at No. 412 North Third Street, are open from 12 to 1 daily, when physicians and nurses will be in charge to make free examinations and tell the patient what treatment will be necessary. Since no medicine is given in the treatment except in extreme cases, there is no expense, the physicians and nurses instructing the patients how to take proper care of themselves and how to see that they do not communicate the disease to others. At both dispensaries dark rooms, with special appliances, have been equipped for making examinations for all kinds of communicable diseases of the throat and lungs. An enthusiastic gathering of students of prevention of tuberculosis was held at the Westmoreland Club Friday afternoon to meet Dr. Livingston Ferrand, executive secretary of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. The question of bringing to Richmond for a week the entire tuberculosis exhibit, from the Social Economy Building at the Jamestown Exposition was discussed. Dr. Ferrand stated that the exhibit was in great demand and had been promised to Louisville, Ky. He thought, however, that he could postpone the date for one week, and allow the exhibit to be shipped to Richmond before that time. Consequently those in attendance decided to have the exhibit in Richmond for the week of December 10th-21st. It is probable that it will be installed in the old Bijou Theatre. It will require about 5,000 feet of floor space to put up all the maps, charts and exhibit, as well as a very large wall space for stereopticon views, given by Mr. E. G. Rautzahn, who comes in charge of the exhibit. This movement, it is believed, will help the Board of Health wonderfully in its efforts to educate the people to the necessity of the immediate action looking toward the prevention of the great white plague. The cost of bringing the exhibit to Richmond will be something like \$500, which sum will be raised by popular subscription. Another meeting will be held and committees will be appointed for the various features of the work. The following organizations will be asked to elect a representative on the committee of arrangements: The Civic Improvement League, the Richmond Medical Association, the Board of Health, the Federation of Mothers' Clubs, the Visiting Nurses' Association, the Board of Health of Manchester, the Union League, the Business Men's Club, the Associated Charities, the Chamber of Commerce and the Ministerial Union.

ARE PLANNING TO CONTROL ELECTIONS

Whiskey Men Seeing That Poll Taxes of Friends Are Paid.

MINISTERS TO MEET TO-DAY

Call on Citizens to Qualify to Vote so as to Counteract Movement.

Liquor Dealers at Work

"We are face to face with the most critical situation in the history of Richmond," Mr. Rosenkranz, who ought to know, said that the liquor dealers are seeing to it that the poll taxes are paid of the men ready to vote in the election. Rev. Ryland Knight, D. D., in address at Academy of Music yesterday.

With liquor dealers actively preparing for the spring election, the ministers of Richmond are urging citizens to move at once to counteract the effect of the movement, the Council torn with dissensions over the question of meeting for the Anti-Saloon League, threatening a prohibition fight and city pastors taking up the discussion of the temperance problem from the pulpit, conditions here with relation to the whiskey question have reached an unprecedented state, and bid fair within the near future to produce developments of a more or less startling character.

Y. M. C. A. Meeting.

The statement of the Rev. Dr. Knight quoted above, which was read without comment by the men to whom it referred, was made at a Y. M. C. A. mass-meeting for the purpose of discussing the "important information" and was a crowd had assembled to hear Dr. Knight first read the call issued to the citizens by the ministers. When he had quoted Mr. Rosenkranz he paused a moment, and then repeated it, word for word and slowly.

"I say that this is not being done through pure patriotism or philanthropy," continued Dr. Knight, "and not because the State needs the money. It is done because the men are friendly toward the liquor dealers and because their votes can be depended on in the spring elections. Are we going to have a government here of the people, for the people and by the people or of the government of the saloons, for the saloons and by the saloons? In other words, shall wrong rule Richmond?"

Depends on Good Citizens.

"Who'll answer that question?" Dr. Knight asked again. "That answer depends upon the good citizen. I have repeated it. Better let a man drink and 3,500 men have qualified to vote with the liquor interests. Few of the moral, Christian men have qualified to vote. These facts are before us. We see that these liquor people have qualified to vote that way. The Christian citizen (and I use the phrase in its broadest sense) who, in the face of these facts, fails to qualify to vote is unworthy to be called either a citizen or a Christian. The man who will not spend \$1.50 and one hour and a half of his time in an emergency like this does not deserve to be called a citizen. All we need is that these facts before our people. Then I believe we will come up like men and say that wrong shall not rule this city."

There was another outburst of applause when Dr. Knight sat down. A moment or two later, while a collection was being taken, Mr. McKee read "Satan's Wail Ad," dealing with the evil of liquor drinking.

Mr. Gray on "The Red Light."

The Rev. Ora Samuel Gray, in an address on "The Red Light" followed Dr. Knight with a strong plea for temperance.

The Argument of those people who contend that prohibition would not stop the sale of intoxicants by men to the statement that because the law against murder was not always obeyed there was no good sense or reason in prohibiting it.

"A barrel of beer behind closed doors," he said, "than to lift a tiny glass to his lips before your boy."

Referring to the tax feature, he said, "Every time the saloon puts \$1 into your city treasury, it takes out infinitely more to pay the expenses of poor-houses and jails."

In closing, he urged the citizens to pay their poll tax and pray for the elimination of the saloons.

MANY URGE UMLAUF TO WITHDRAW OPPOSITION

Friends of Temperance Cause, Including Several Ministers, Will Call on Councilman to Permit Passage of Dabney Ordinance.

In the interest of harmony and to prevent defeat of the Dabney ordinance in the Common Council to-night, Councilman Umlauf has been urged to withdraw his substitute and give his support to a measure which will reduce the number of saloons from 250 to 150 and drive them out of the residential sections. Heretofore he has declined, but he will be urged again today to reconsider. Conservative temperance leaders who are anxious to work for the present local option election are anxious to have the Dabney plan enacted so that restrictive and regulative features will be provided even in the event that the liquor people should carry an election against prohibition.

While the ministers are reminding citizens of the importance of paying their poll-tax, others who favor the Dabney ordinance have suggested that it would be the part of wisdom to bring pressure to bear upon members of the lower branch to-day with the request that they vote to concur with the Board of Aldermen.

Whether the Council will pass the Dabney ordinance at its meeting to-night or even reach the point where a vote may be taken direct on the proposition, was such an uncertain question yesterday that few members ventured to express an opinion one way or the other. It is more than probable, however, that the consideration will be deferred until next week. Twenty-four out of the thirty-five votes are required on concurrence. It is claimed that seven members are against concurrence, not counting Mr. Umlauf, who would make eight. That would defeat the passage. Should Mr. Umlauf withdraw his substitute many obstacles would be out of the way, and there would be a sufficient number of votes to prevent amendments similar to those offered at the Board meeting Friday night.

of the woman was lying asleep, forgetting to lock the door.

Brought up, she says, in an orphanage, she was married when still quite young to an old man. He died twelve years ago. The only other relative she has is one daughter, fourteen years old, now making her own living in Petersburg. The woman declares that she tried to work, but that she has been against her. She could not live respectably on the wages she received in tobacco factories, and at last became a prostitute, and she was ashamed to go on the streets.

Captain Fowler will try to get her into the City Home, where he hopes to have her gradually brought back to her old self-respect, to set her on her feet once more, and giving her clothes, board and bed, to start her in life anew.

CHINAMEN CONVERTED

Two Joined Calvary Church After Sermon Last Night.

At the conclusion of a strong sermon at Calvary Baptist Church last night nine members were received, two of them being Chinamen. The Rev. Dr. Witherpoon, D. D., celebrated his twenty-fifth anniversary.

Dr. Witherpoon preached at both services, his morning sermon having special reference to the anniversary. He was accompanied by his wife, who has shown a healthy and continuous growth under Dr. Witherpoon's ministry. At the close of the morning service the pastor was surrounded by his people who wished to congratulate him.

At the Grace Street Presbyterian Church yesterday, the pastor, the Rev. Jere Witherpoon, D. D., celebrated his twenty-fifth anniversary.

Dr. Witherpoon preached at both services, his morning sermon having special reference to the anniversary. He was accompanied by his wife, who has shown a healthy and continuous growth under Dr. Witherpoon's ministry. At the close of the morning service the pastor was surrounded by his people who wished to congratulate him.

Superintendent Sharpe Had No Clothes for Many Shivering Applicants.

Superintendent A. B. Sharpe, of the Nineteenth Street Methodist Mission, is in crying need of supplies for the many who come to him for clothing. He has had to turn them shivering from his door. He had not a single suit of clothes to give the sufferers. He says all the cases are desperate, and he wishes to help them, but cannot do so unless people are generous enough to supply him with the few old clothes they may have.

Mr. Sharpe dreads the coming of winter, as it is the time of the year when the most needy are seeking it. He has filed the yard back of the mission with piles of straw and has laid in supply of blankets. Those who are really seeking work and are unable to find it will have a chance to earn their bread and lodging.

RESCUED FROM MISERY

Young Widow to Receive Aid of Salvation Army.

Presenting a picture of woe, tinged with a certain amount of indifference, due to years of neglect, a young widow, thirty-three years of age, was taken to the First Police Station Saturday night and there given a place to rest. Found in a room over a stable in the rear of 125 North Seventeenth Street by Captain Fowler, of the Salvation Army, and one of his assistants, the woman was so wretched, her room was so bare and comfortable, and filthy that the visitors at once set about to have her lodgings more respectable. She lay on a small pallet, hardly long enough even for her short length, with only a few rags piled on her to keep out the cold. The only other furniture was a heap of old, ragged remnants of former household pieces. Amid this

TOTTERING MAMMY TRAMPED ALL DAY

Looking for Her "Aunt," Old Woman Lost Her Way in Streets.

SOUGHT REST IN STATION

Pathetic Scene as She Begged Officers for Shelter—Forgot "Ol' Marster's" Name.

Wrinkled and bent, with far more than the allotted three-score years and ten sitting heavily on her shoulders, Ma Moore, who was light-footed and young long "befo' de war," walked feebly into the First Police Station last night, and bowing to the desk sergeant, asked pathetically if he could take her in for the night. Travel-stained and weary, her dimming eyes blinking in the strong light, an old straw hat hanging stiffly on her gray head, her shoes worn to the foot, toothless and bowed with the weight of her many winters, the aged negress presented a pitiable appearance as she stood there asking for a night's shelter.

Trying to Find "Aunt."

Hesitatingly, and trying to collect her scattered thoughts, for her mind wandered, and she could think clearly only at intervals—the poor old woman explained that she had come to the station to look for her "aunt," and had lost her way.

"Your aunt?" they questioned, unbelieving. The old woman nodded her head. "Yes, sir," she said simply, "my aunt. She's a real 'ol' man."

"Do you know where she lives?" she was asked. "Wid a Mrs. Gale, but I don't forgot whar Mrs. Gale lives. I been forgot 'ol' lookin' all day long, an' I see so tired, she said, 'I can't find no place to stay, and I don't know where to go.'"

The day before she had visited a friend, and on the following morning she started out to go back to her aunt. But all idea of distance and direction soon left her, and she wandered over many miles without ever bringing her nearer her destination.

Almost exhausted, she sought refuge in the station house, and there the kind-hearted officers did the best they could for her. After she was comfortable, she talked a little, and then she said she remembered things, but it was only her name and a little of her history that she could recall.

"My name," she said, "was Sally. 'Somehow I cya'n't think now.'"

She was made as comfortable as possible, and the police will look out for her until she can be located. She is one of those old-time darkeys who still worship the memory of their "ol' marsters" and love and respect their white people.

HEARD AND SEEN IN PUBLIC PLACES

"With Colonel Henry Watterston in line we might as well make it unanimous," said Mr. G. H. Nelson, of Louisville, at Murphy's last night. "In this Council-Journal I got to-day, I find the Colonel saying that the practical and sensible thing for Democrats to do is to close ranks and keep step with the other side. He says that he will do the third coming of the man from Nebraska. Watterston says it is idle to try to dispute his leadership, and if you don't believe me look here at the top of this third column of the editorial page. And then the gay and festive judge of night jumps ahead that it is all over."

"Speaking of Russell county," said a man hailing from that ballcock at the Lexington, "speaking of Russell, I say, do you know that we have there the largest cattle-raiser east of the Mississippi River? Just as I tell you, I tell you now people of Richmond are claiming him, for he is no other than the Hon. Henry C. Stuart, of the National Commerce Commission. He sells more live steers than you ever saw in your life and gets good money for them. Look, Russell county came into prominence not long ago when it was printed—eighteen years late—that five children had been born in one room, one night, and we also claim distinction in the steer business."

"The latest craze of fashion," remarked a traveling representative of a New York jewelry house at the Jefferson last night, "is the tiny watch, the size of a button, and it is the right hand. It is so small that a reading glass is often necessary to learn the time of day, but it is having the call and the demand cannot be supplied. Old-time society does turn up a nose at the thought of it, but it has taken the place of the watch formerly worn by a woman."

"Not long ago a jeweler designed a hollow bracelet which held a wee bit of cocktail, but when some newspaper suggested that one would be designed next, sufficiently large to hold a touch of beer, the ridicule was too much, and the article was withdrawn from sale. There are many novelties that

FIGHT OVER STORES MAY GET INTO COURTS

Building Inspector Beck Will Reject Application of Mr. Ragland, Who Will Take Matter to Board of Public Safety.

Building Inspector Beck has practically decided to refuse a permit to J. P. Ragland for the erection of six brick stores on North Fifth Street, at the corner of Grace. In the event that he does take this step an appeal will be taken to the Board of Public Safety, which is composed of the Mayor, the City Engineer and the Chief of the Fire Department, and the decision of which is final, so far as the city ordinance is concerned.

Property owners nearby sent a strong protest to Inspector Beck. The petition was signed by residents of Grace Street from Second to Seventh, and by many residents of the cross streets. They claimed that the stores would injure the value of their property, and would be undesirable generally, inasmuch as the Fifth and Grace Street corner is strictly a residential section.

The corner store will be occupied by a photographer, who would have the second floors of two adjoining buildings. Mr. Ragland desired to erect brick structures fifteen feet wide. Inspector Beck said yesterday that he had made no formal decision. He was leaning, however, that he would confer to-day with City Attorney Pollard, and as, as intimated, he will, in all probability, turn down the application.

Mr. Ragland, it is said, will appeal to the Board of Public Safety, and there is also a report that the matter will be taken this week, the court may have to pass final judgment.

GOT WARRANT WITH BOKER INSANE; MONEY ROBBER LEFT GOES TO ASYLUM

Victim Much Relieved to Find Negro, Who Attacked Aged White Woman.

James Byrd, colored, of \$3.50, John Perry, colored, was arrested yesterday and locked up in the Second Police Station. Byrd charges that Chris knocked him down, and holding him by the throat, demanded his money or his life. Byrd preferred "faking up" to taking the path to glory, and, reaching in his pocket, pulled out \$3.50. He thought it was all the money he had, and was surprised and somewhat relieved to find afterward that he had still a dollar left. He took half of this and swore out a warrant for Chris's arrest.

EXPANSION OF WORK

Chamber of Commerce Committee to Hold Important Meeting.

No quorum was present at the special called meeting of the chamber committee of the Chamber of Commerce on Friday, and no progress was therefore made in the consideration of the matters which have been referred to the body. Chairman Wood announced that an attempt would be made this week to get a meeting. Several of the members were out of town last night, and the committee would state only in the most general terms what was in the charter of the institution. It was explained that the chamber has been running along for some time under an almost absolute charter, which does not allow for various forms of expansion of the work which are now thought to be necessary. It was stated that it will be recommended by the committee could not be ascertained.

WORK ON PLASTER CAST

Sculptor Will Complete Model of Lee

Work will begin this morning on the plaster cast of the statue of General Robert E. Lee for the Hall of Fame in Washington. The sculptor, Mr. Edward V. Valentine, who was selected by the State for this work, said last night that his work on the model was practically done, and that he would begin the plaster cast this morning. The work of making a plaster cast will consume several days. The first work will be the making of a mold for casting a bronze figure, the whole work requiring several months, so that the finished figure will not be ready to place until some time next spring.

Only a few people have as yet seen the statue, but since it has been completed, Mr. Valentine has allowed several intimate friends to make a study of it as he worked on the final lines which go to make the finished monument.

WANT CLUB-HOUSE

No Definite Move, But Members of Post A Discuss Matter.

Many rumors are floating about as to the probable disposition of the old Y. M. C. A. property at Sixth and Main streets, and it is certain that nothing has been erected. The latest report is the proposal of some members of Post A, of the Travelers Protective Association, to purchase the building when the association is through with it, and convert it into a permanent club and home for the post, with rooms upstairs for the use of the members of the association. The plan is to have the various manufactures of Richmond work be installed.

The scheme is evidently in its infancy, as when approached last night, President R. S. Christian, of Post A, said that he had no knowledge of such a move, and that certainly nothing tangible had been done as yet toward securing a permanent club-house. The membership of the post is about 175, and some of the members are of the opinion that within a year or two the organization will be abundantly able to undertake some such move.

CHARGED WITH BURGLARY

Robert Jackson, Colored, Says He Broke Into Pressing Establishment.

Robert Jackson, colored, was arrested yesterday on a warrant charging him with breaking into the pressing establishment of James C. Brown, 115 East Broad Street, and stealing therefrom a suit of clothes and a pair of trousers belonging to it. A. Pearson, the man who was arrested by Policemen Bryant and Dugan, who also recovered the stolen articles.

According to Jackson's story, he had bought two suits from Brown and had paid for one and given part payment for the other. He wanted a suit one night and broke into the place to get it. He says that the suit he has paid for is still in Brown's store.

ELKS PAY TRIBUTE TO MEMORY OF DEAD

Former Governor Montague Delivers Oration at Richmond Lodge of Sorrow.

CAPTAIN CUNNINGHAM THERE

Pathetic Scene When Master of Ceremonies Referred to His Own Sickness.

Beautiful and impressive services, marked by one unusual scene indescribably sad to many in the great audience, were held in the Bijou Theatre yesterday afternoon by the Elks of Richmond in honor of the memory of those who have passed away since the last lodge of sorrow was held.

As master of ceremonies, Captain Frank W. Cunningham, the far-famed tenor singer of Richmond, and the popular City Collector, opened the proceedings. Holding in his hand the program which contained the names of those members who have died since the last annual ceremony, he said: "I had expected to be among them. It is from a sick bed that I have come to be with you this afternoon, but I earnestly believe that the next program of the lodge of sorrow will have my name recorded among the dead."

Profound silence prevailed in the house as he spoke, and many were visibly affected by the words. Everybody in Richmond knows Captain Cunningham, and he numbers his warm friends by the thousands. Though aware of the fact that he is not a well man, they are hoping that he is on the road to a speedy recovery, and believe that many years of life and service are still before him.

The former Governor speaks.

The audience filled every seat in the house. Exalted Ruler John T. Anderson, Jr., presided. The stage was occupied by members of the lodge and of the Gesangverein Virginia, which, under the direction of Professor Jacob Reinhardt, rendered the national anthem. The Rev. Dr. George W. McDaniel, of the First Baptist Church, offered the prayer and benediction, and the oration was delivered by former Governor Andrew Jackson Montague.

In the opening sentences the exalted ruler had occasion to say that the three cardinal principles of the order were "Charity, Justice and Brotherly Love." Mr. Montague had chosen "Justice" for his subject, and he treated it in a most eloquent manner.

"I have the pleasure of presenting to you," said Captain Cunningham, in introducing the speaker, "one of the greatest living American citizens. I need not call his name in this presence, for it is a name known to all the members of the lodge. He will now address you."

The former executive, who was at his best, declared justice to be the crowning virtue of the human race. From justice, the speaker said, all other virtues flow. He went on at length to show how this great principle is growing and expanding among all civilized nations.

The End Not Yet.

After all, he thought the justice extended by man to woman in this is of first consideration. He contended that it is the very genesis of the social life in the home circle. He then took up the question of child labor, and showed how the various States had declared that this should not be made a race of wretchedness for the pauper's consideration of a few dollars, where parents were willing to hire their children out under age.

He spoke of the advances made in public education, reformatories, juvenile courts and other similar institutions, but declared that though all these should properly be credited to the account of justice, the acme of its accomplishments had not yet been reached. He warned his audience that great nations had perished from the earth, and that certain of our institutions and pleaded for the great principle of justice, so cleverly set out as a basic doctrine of the Elks.

When the roll of the dead members was called Exalted Ruler Anderson arose and said impressively: They fell to answer. It is a principle of our order that we shall write the faults of our departed brothers in the sand and their virtues on the tablets of love and memory."

Among the others who took part in the program were the Blon Orchestra, directed by Mr. A. C. Kussner, Mr. Henry C. Rueger, Mr. Felix Iardella, Miss Florence West, Mr. Joseph H. Stokes, Miss Anne Louise Reinhardt, Mr. W. Douglas Gordon, Mr. Mosca May and Mr. Joseph White.

Twenty-four Baptized.

After thirty services for the past three weeks, in the course of which eighty-four persons professed religion, the Venable Street Baptist Church closed a notable revival last night. At the time service the pastor, the Rev. C. E. Stuart, baptized twenty-four of the recent converts.